

Danielle woke up. She hadn't even remembered falling asleep, but all of a sudden she was jerking back to wakefulness with an awkward start. Her first instinct was to move, to pull back on her surprisingly sore limbs, but she... couldn't. She couldn't move - her arms and legs were locked into an upright spread eagle position, leaving her unable to do anything but limply stand there as her eyes fought to re-adjust.

"Hello?"

A voice called out from somewhere beside her, causing Danielle to whip her head towards it desperately. Blinking as her eyes finally got used to the dim light, she eventually managed to make out the figure of a girl standing next to her. Actually, "standing" turned out to be the wrong word - she was tied by her hands and feet to the rings on the floor and ceiling, leaving her in the same spread eagle position as Danielle was. She seemed to be looking back at her with a look of genuine concern on her face, although in all honesty Danielle couldn't be sure if that was for her specifically or just due to their shared predicament.

"Are you alright?", the girl continued. She winced a little at her choice of words, then tugged fruitlessly at her restraints for emphasis. "Well, comparatively, I mean."

"Muh", Danielle answered. Her mouth felt super dry, she had to smack her lips several times before she could even attempt an answer. "What happened?", she managed eventually.

For as much as she could manage given her restraints, the other girl shrugged. "... I guess the mixer got a little wild?"

Right, Danielle thought. She'd been at a mixer for the hot new sorority on campus, trying to score herself an invite. It was called like... hell, Danielle didn't even know what it was *actually* called, everyone just called them the Schoolgirls. They all dressed up like slutty Catholic schoolgirls - because that was a phrase that made sense - and everyone who was anyone was in it. Danielle was new, so what could she do? She'd bought herself a pleated skirt, and shown up to the next mixer.

"I think I can hear the party still going on upstairs", the other girl said, still wearing the faux-schoolgirl outfit of her own, her words snapping Danielle back into the moment. "I'm-"

"Katie, right?", Danielle interrupted as the memories swam back to her. "We met during the party, didn't we?"

Katie nodded. "Yeah, just before they said something about..."

Another memory tripped in Danielle's head. "The initiation, right!" She desperately wished she could wipe her face to try and clear her hazy thoughts, but given her situation Danielle made do with just a slow shake instead. "We'd just been chosen to go through to the next step, hadn't

we? Us and one other girl. So where's she?"

"Oh!", Katie answered brightly. "She's..."

"Muh", said a voice from the other side of Katie. Leaning herself forward as much as possible, Danielle managed to see a third girl, tied up in exactly the same way they were. She looked to be just recovering too, raising her head slowly and then pulling dumbly at her limbs before realization dawned. When it did her eyes widened and she began frantically looking around the room, quickly setting on the other two girls.

"Hi!", Katie said happily to her. Danielle's eyes narrowed - either Katie had some reason not to be worried, or the Schoolgirls had wanted to recruit that particular busty beauty for reasons other than her brain.

A bright light suddenly flared to life in the middle of the room, interrupting Danielle's thoughts and causing all three girls to flinch reflexively. After her eyes had adjusted yet again she was able to see the whole room clearly for the first time, instead of just the dim shadows she'd been going from before. For starters, it definitely seemed like they were in the basement of the same old brick sorority building the party was being held in, with the set of stairs leading back up to the rest of the house just beside where that third girl was, and only a few feet away from Katie. Looking at them, Danielle was happy to see that they were indeed all still in the clothes they had been wearing before, which dispelled a few lingering worries she'd had. As for the rest, her suspicions were confirmed when she turned back to face forwards, and noticed the following words painted in block capitals on the wall in front of them:

WELCOME TO THE HAZING TEST. PULL THE ROPE AROUND YOUR RIGHT HAND THREE TIMES TO LEAVE AT ANY POINT

There was a pause as all three of the girls took in these instructions. Finally, the girl at the end spoke up. "So, they roofied us or something, tied us up down here, just to make us miss the party?"

Danielle craned her head upwards, tracking the right-hand rope of each girl as they went through a little hole in the roof to the room above. "Yeah, I guess so. There doesn't seem to be anyone else around to do anything else. Must just be like, a test to see how long we're willing to wait, or whatever."

Katie sniffed derisively. "Well that's boring. I was expecting at least like a paddling or something."

The other two girls looked at her for a long moment. She shrank back, mumbling, "I said I was *expecting* that, not that I was like... hoping for it or anything..."

"Aaaanyway", Danielle said, "I think it's probably just like that bit in Fight Club, where they get

everyone to stand around until they let them in.” She paused for a second as she thought. “At least, I... *think* that’s what happened? I watched that movie for class, and I kinda drifted in and out for some bits...”

It looked like the girl at the end was going to say something in response, but instead she was interrupted by the door to the cellar opening suddenly. It seemed like the person opening it was trying to be subtle, but the blast of party noise coming through was more than enough to draw the three girls’ attention. Still, Danielle realised that everyone else at the party might not have noticed, which could have been the point.

From where she was it was hard for her to see the top of the staircase, so it wasn’t until the person had closed the door and crept carefully downwards that Danielle got a good look at her. It was a girl, someone she’d seen at the party earlier - one of the existing Schoolgirl members. She was holding a finger to her lips in the universal ‘be quiet’ expression, padding over to stand in front of them with exaggerated care.

All three of the girls regarded her with a mix of curiosity and suspicion as she finally leaned forward and spoke, whispering “you’ve got to get out of here!”

Katie was the first to react. “Uh-huh. You’re just trying to scare us, so we’ll fail the test. All part of the hazing. Hmph!” She pouted, and then a momentary look of confusion crossed her face as she attempted to fold her arms and was stopped by her restraints. Recovering quickly, she simply huffed once more for good measure, then turned her head very deliberately away from this new girl.

“Please!”, the other girl hissed. Her name was Abbey, Danielle finally remembered, and after the introduction session she’d mostly been hanging around the outskirts of the party, looking surprisingly uncomfortable. “You’ve got to believe me!”

“Pfffffffffffft!”, Katie answered. She kept that sound going, flapping her lips emphatically as she turned back to face Abbey, deliberately all but spitting on her. “Pfffffffffffffffffft.”

Abbey shook her head. “No, you-”

“Pfffffffffffft!”, Katie interrupted.

“I-”

“Ffffffft!”

There was a long pause. Katie by this point had stuck her tongue out of her mouth entirely, and despite being out of breath she was still waving it around tauntingly. For her part, Abbey’s face visibly darkened, her expression slipping from one of urgency to annoyance. “Look!”, she spat,

stamping her foot in frustration with enough emphasis to finally make Katie stop. "I'm serious! You-"

The light vanished, cutting her off mid-sentence. Once again it took Danielle a few moments to readjust to the dim light leaking through from upstairs, and once she did so she could just make out Abbey still standing in front of them with her hands over her face in shock. "Oh fuck", Danielle could just hear her mutter, "it's me. They set me up."

There was the sound of fabric moving, and suddenly Abbey was bathed in soft white light. Turning her head awkwardly, Danielle could see there was a window on the wall behind them, the curtain over which had fallen away to reveal the moon outside. She hadn't remembered the moon being so large and bright when she came in, but now it seemed to take up almost the entire window.

"Gnh!"

The sudden sound drew Danielle's attention back from the window, turning to see Abbey almost fully doubled over in front of them. Her hands were clutched fiercely to her sides, almost as though she was trying to hold herself together somehow. At the same time she was saying... something; her mouth working constantly but the only sound that escaped was an incoherent groan.

"Are... are you alright?", Katie said hesitantly, looking like she would have put a friendly arm on the other girl's shoulder if she wasn't still restrained.

In response, Abbey visibly recoiled from even the attempted contact. "Nhhnnno!", she yelped, her sudden backwards movement causing her to drop down to one knee. "You... haff troo... go..." It was as though she was panting the words out, and even then only barely; like she was having to fight to have her mouth obey her instructions. With an extra strangled gasp she dropped down to all fours, then flicked her head back up to look at each of the girls in turn. When she locked eyes with her for a moment, Danielle could *swear* they flashed yellow. "Rhrrrrr... rhrrrunnn...", she mumbled.

For several seconds the three girls just stared; watching as Abbey curled up on herself and emitted a series of increasingly desperate groans. Finally the moment was broken as Katie said, with audible distaste, "dude if you hurl on my shoes I am going to be *super* pissed."

Abbey's response was instant; she whipped out as though her body was a spring just waiting to release the tension, standing up and falling forwards against Katie all in one motion. She clung to her, Katie unable to do much more than recoil her head in shock as Abbey hung so heavily to her cute cardigan that it nearly tore. From her position next to her Danielle could see that Abbey was visibly sweating, and could just make out her muttering "you... need... nnnneed..." in a slow, deep voice.

“Ep!”, Katie said simply, completely unable to move herself away from Abbey and entirely unsure of what else to do. Her eyes flicked about desperately for a few moments, until finally she settled on a tentative, “...sorry?”

If Abbey appreciated the apology she gave no sign, instead she simply lifted herself off of Katie slightly to fix her with a worryingly intense stare. “Nhn... need...I... nnneed...”, she growled, the words forming deep in the back of her throat and only barely escaping her clenched teeth.

Before Katie could respond, Abbey leaned backwards for just a moment, and there was a sudden flash as her arm whipped around. Katie exhaled in shock as her skirt simply fell apart, drifting to the floor as little more than rags. She’d either been wearing nothing underneath originally or the movement had somehow been surgical enough to cut cleanly through multiple layers, but in either case it left Katie wearing nothing below the waist despite not having so much as a mark on her skin. It all happened so fast Katie could do little more than gasp, and then gasp even more dramatically as Abbey threw herself downwards, plunging her face into Katie’s crotch without any further warning.

“Fuh-uhhhhk!”, Katie yelped. “Thh... mhmm! This sure beats paddling!” She started to curl forward reflexively - as much as she could in her restraints - her body bowing to Abbey’s eager attentions. “Daamn girl”, she panted, “you’re really... mhmmm... going to town down there!”

Again Abbey made no sign that she had heard or understood Katie’s words, and simply kept at her assault with furious enthusiasm. Danielle and the other girl both looked on helplessly; unsure of what to do and somehow unable to look away from the display.

Under such intense attention, it wasn’t long before Katie began to tense up, her voice disappearing into a series of high-pitched squeaks as she quickly shuddered through an orgasm. This must have been what Abbey had been so desperately chasing, because as Katie trembled above her she finally relented, giving the bound girl’s crotch long, savouring licks rather than the frenzied assault she’d been putting her through earlier. It certainly seemed like Katie appreciated it; biting her lip and quivering emphatically through several distinct climaxes, each extra little thrill sparked by another sweep of Abbey’s tongue.

When it looked like Katie was finally done, Abbey reluctantly withdrew, folding herself back on her haunches as she regarded the girl before her. In turn, Katie looked down at Abbey blearily, her eyes unfocused as she struggled to regain herself. “Wowww”, she breathed, “that was... that was really... that...” She frowned, shaking her head a little to rearrange her thoughts, but the only thing that accomplished was making her tongue fall from her mouth, leaving her panting heavily as she struggled for words. “H... hot...”, she managed eventually, although when she finally got it out it sounded more like a pleading whine than a statement.

In front of her, Abbey merely grinned. Her earlier discomfort seemed to be entirely gone, and

instead of sweating she was simply panting like Katie was, although as Danielle watched it definitely seemed like her tongue was somehow longer than it had any right to be. She stood up slowly, fixing Katie with her stare the whole time, until eventually they were face to face again; Abbey looking on confidently while Katie blushed and looked away.

“H...hot”, Katie said, and this time it was *definitely* a whine; a plaintive moan with more than a hint of question. “I... hhh... ughhh...”

Before she could say anything further Abbey leaned back in, licking her long tongue across the entire length of Katie’s face. Abbey’s grin only widened as she did so, while beneath her Katie looked like her expression was an open battle between trepidation and relief. It took several seconds and several more licks before she could muster anything more than “hhnnn... mhuuuhh...”, eventually managing to mumble a brief “nhnn-nnno...”

Abbey’s response was so sudden it caused Danielle to jump slightly in shock. In an instant she had whipped her hands up to either side of Katie’s head, holding her so tightly it looked like her fingers were pressing sharply into the girl’s long blond hair. At the same time she abruptly redoubled her efforts; starting to lick Katie’s face furiously, dragging her rough tongue across the panting girl’s skin with a manic intensity. Danielle shuddered as she remembered the last place Abbey’s tongue had been, but somehow it seemed like Katie was increasingly beginning to relent. Her vain attempts to move her head away had stopped, and soon she was letting herself drift slowly forwards, as though she was melting irresistibly into the attention.

For her part, Abbey definitely seemed to be enjoying herself again, if her enthusiasm was anything to go by. Suddenly a gasp from the girl on the other side of Katie drew Danielle’s attention, and she finally noticed that the rear of Abbey’s skirt had been lifted upwards, revealing a shaggy canine tail that was already wagging energetically behind her.

There was a desperate squeak as, almost as if on queue, Katie noticed it too. She flinched away as far as she could manage - not far, given that she was both literally tied up and held tightly - but Abbey seemed to notice the motion and allowed the two of them to separate, rearing herself back a little to put a few inches of space between them. She followed this up with an urgent, primal growl, her face twisting into a fierce snarl, and for the first time Danielle noticed that her facial features had changed - pushing out so that she seemed to somehow come to a distinct point. Even as she watched her nose pressed forwards further and further; piling up until it revealed itself as a distinct muzzle, which Abbey then highlighted by licking her too-long tongue along her changed lips.

It seemed intimidating enough to Danielle, but for Katie, directly in front of the girl’s bestial features and being actively stared down by them, it was enough that she was straining wholeheartedly to get as far away as possible, as well as looking away to avoid meeting her intense gaze.

Abbey seemed to enjoy the sight of Katie squirming before her for a few moments, and then reached out casually and wrapped one hand around the other girl's chin. With just that one touch Katie's movements were instantly stilled, and she hung helplessly from her ropes as Abbey gripped her in a hand that was rapidly sprouting claws.

"No", Abbey said simply. It was the first coherent thing she'd said since starting her assault on Katie, and the tone of it was completely at odds with her earlier agitation. Her voice was perfectly level; matter-of-fact and entirely in control as she lifted the Katie's head up effortlessly to ensure she made eye contact. "Look at me."

Reluctantly, Katie did so. She resisted at first, keeping her eyes looking downwards while Abbey simply moved her head to where she wanted it to be, but eventually she felt the sheer pressure of her Abbey's stare drilling into her, drawing her attention inexorably upwards. And at the moment their eyes met, Katie whimpered. Even Danielle could tell from where she was that there was something in Abbey's expression that captivated her, something that caught her up completely and left her absolutely unable to look away.

Slowly, irresistibly, Katie began to pant again.

Danielle jumped at the sound of a sudden snap, and then watched as Katie sagged limply to the floor. Abbey had cut the ropes holding her so quickly that Katie hadn't even realised it was happening, the first hint of it coming only when she unexpectedly hit the ground. Despite the sudden jolt she was still locked looking deeply into Abbey's eyes, now staring up submissively at her from her new position on her knees. The impact knocked the air out of her for a moment, causing her to breathlessly gasp "ahh-hh!".

Abbey looked down at her almost tenderly, craning her neck to the side as her head finished shifting; her cute face still visible, but now written across a distinctly canine muzzle. Wordlessly she moved one hand to softly stroke Katie's head, while her other slipped down to her pleated skirt, tearing it effortlessly aside. Danielle jumped - as the skirt fell away it revealed what could only be described as a penis; straining out urgently from Abbey's waist as she moved to stroke it slowly with her newly free hand.

Katie by contrast seemed almost mesmerised. Her eyes had drifted shut, and she seemed to be breathing in deeply; her head slowly and inexorably moving towards Abbey's impossible cock. "Muh", she mumbled, the sound spilling out of her mouth as though her brain was firing randomly at the sheer assault of sensation. "...", she finally managed, as she drifted so close that she was merely inches away from Abbey's flesh. "Need..."

Rather than letting her finish the sentence on her own, Abbey forced the issue - grabbing the girl by the back of the head and pulling her forwards, pressing her face up against her cock. Katie gave no resistance, falling forwards happily and rubbing herself against Abbey's increasingly slick flesh, seeming to be happy to just be in such close proximity to it. Abbey was clearly

enjoying herself too, her shaggy tail starting to wag enthusiastically behind her at Katie's attention.

Suddenly, the scene was interrupted as the girl on the other side from Danielle called out. "Katie, what in the hell are you doing? Run!"

The command was enough of a shock that Katie managed to pull herself back a little, even turning away for a moment as if to actually escape. But even before she could get off her knees her eyes began to drift inexorably back to Abbey's cock, her whole body moving unconsciously back into position while her mistress simply waited patiently above her. "I... can't...", she mumbled deliriously, turning upwards slowly to give Abbey a pleading look. Before she could speak her head twitched and jerked dramatically for a moment, and Danielle could see from where she was that her face was beginning to stretch outwards, her nose darkening as started shifting into a canine muzzle of her own.

"Please", she whined desperately, "I can't help it - I need your cock in my mouth! Please, I need it inside me, I need it!"

Abbey granted her request before she could even finish making it, grabbing her firmly behind her head and pulling her forwards once again, but this time making sure to slide her stiff shaft between her lips. Katie responded with an ecstatic moan, her eyes rolling up in their sockets in bliss as she was finally granted the release of being filled. She went at it eagerly - as soon as Abbey had made the contact it was all over to Katie to do the work, and she licked and sucked with wild abandon. Danielle heard the girl on the other side of the room gasp in shock, and clearly Katie heard her too as she at least had the decency to blush heavily, but even that didn't slow her down in the slightest. In fact, Danielle soon noticed Katie's right hand sliding down her own body, pausing for only the briefest moment before plunging inside her naked slit, working herself over automatically as her body chased down the pleasure she so desperately needed of its own accord.

Throughout all this Abbey had simply been standing before her confidently, lightly stroking her hair as a sort of polite encouragement, but once she saw Katie start openly masturbating her expression changed to an almost predatory grin. Slowly and deliberately she took a step backwards, and then another; forcing Katie onto all fours as she followed her helplessly. The change in position allowed Danielle to see that her skirt was starting to tent up behind her, and with a whole-body shudder a tail of her own emerged behind Katie, wagging even faster than Abbey's was before her.

"Good girl", Abbey cooed, still gently stroking her head. "You love sucking my cock, don't you girl?"

Danielle could tell that Katie clearly *tried* to respond, but whatever words she'd used turned into a simple whine in her throat, while even her brief nodding motion was abandoned when it



threatened to lessen the enthusiasm with which she was pleasuring Abbey.

“Good girl”, Abbey confirmed softly.

Danielle watched, unable to look away as Katie sunk further and further into the role Abbey had assigned to her. There was a sudden series of ripping noises, Katie’s clothes giving way in several places as her body changed, becoming more animalistic just as her mistress was before her, a wave of fur sweeping over her skin to poke through the new holes. And all the while she kept looking up periodically to give Abbey looks of rapturous devotion, her eyes wide with bliss even as her face reshaped itself around them.

Eventually Abbey’s head began to drift upwards in absent pleasure, and her hands moved to grasp Katie’s head in her claws rather than stroking her comfortingly. She shuddered once, then snapped her head back to stare fiercely at the girl before her, unexpectedly pulling herself free to Katie’s obvious displeasure.

“Ffuuck!”, Abbey gasped, wrapping one of her hands around her slick cock while the other maintained enough of a grip on Katie’s head to keep the two separated. She stroked her shaft urgently, her fangs biting her black lips as she wrung herself out as much as possible, and within moments she was orgasming enthusiastically, painting Katie’s eager face with her cum.

For her part Katie seemed to be enjoying herself almost as much as Abbey was, her long canine tongue racing to lick all of Abbey’s cum from her skin as quickly as possible. At first the two of them managed to keep pace with each other, but soon Abbey changed the game, bending herself over so that her seed fell directly against the ground instead. It took Katie a few seconds to notice, her eyes only slowly drifting open as her tongue eventually found itself without a fresh source of cum for her to enjoy. She got only a brief look of Abbey standing before her, panting with relief as the last few drops of cum fell from her cock, before their eyes met and Abbey flashed her a fierce, dominant look; her claws tightening against the back of Katie’s head before she pushed her powerfully to the floor.

“Lap it up”, Abbey hissed, pressing Katie’s face into the puddle beneath her. “Lick my cum from the ground and prove that you’re my bitch.”

There was not even a second of hesitation. As soon as the command had left Abbey’s lips Katie was licking desperately at the wooden floor, her tail wagging furiously behind her. Suddenly she gave a twitch, and an urgent, half-formed whine rose in her throat, her back arching and her new claws leaving marks as they dug into the wood below her.

Seeing this, Abbey leaned over her, her muzzle drifting next to Katie’s newly-pointed ears as she whispered fiercely, “MINE.”

Katie came. A great, urgent howl tore itself from her lips as her body bucked and released, but

more than that, Danielle watched as the front of herself tented upwards as well, a desperately stiff cock of her own revealing itself even as it began to orgasm too, shooting thick ropes of cum into the puddle beneath her with every twitch her body made.

It seemed to go on forever, Katie emptying her new cock again and again as she writhed helplessly on all fours, her tongue hanging from her mouth as her face was locked in an expression of insensate bliss. Finally she was done, and Abbey reached down with one hand to help her to her feet, unsteady both from orgasming so heavily that the insides of her thighs were slick with the juices from her neglected slit, and also because she was still adjusting to standing on her new paw-like feet. As Katie struggled upwards Danielle could tell there were both somehow the same - both mercilessly horny wolf-girls with cocks, although in Abbey's case her lust was locked behind a fierce, dominating stare; while Katie was more openly wanton and wild. In either case they now stood together, panting with release but still clearly not completely satisfied, as they each turned wordlessly to face the others.

Katie padded happily over towards the other girl, but Danielle found herself squirming uncontrollably as Abbey turned her powerful attention towards her. She shrank away - she couldn't *not* shrink away - but even so she could feel the warm blasts of Abbey's breath against her bare skin as she moved so achingly close. Trying to look away just meant she wound up looking downwards, where she soon saw the wolf-girl's cock stiffening once more, somehow already preparing to start the whole process again - only on *her* this time.

A few feet beside her Danielle heard Katie start up a low, rumbling growl; clearly completely subsumed now beneath whatever animal lust she'd been infected with. Abbey took it up too, a deep, powerful snarl directly in front of her, "Rrrrrrrrrr..."

A bell rang out, the sound of a small, polite alarm making Danielle jump with its sheer incongruity. "...rrrrrats", Abbey finished.

"Ha!", Katie called out, "I win! Suck it Abbey!"

Ever so slightly, Danielle began to relax, like someone who had watched a fuse burn down to a firecracker beside them only to have it somehow fail to explode. Slowly looking upwards, she saw Abbey still standing in front of her, but now with an expression of mild irritation on her wolf-like face. "Damn it", she mumbled with a roll of her yellow eyes. "*Really* thought I had it locked down..."

Suddenly it dawned on Danielle that there had been another soft noise on the edge of her hearing for a few moments, a sort of rapid "zwiit! Zwiit! Zwiit!" Looking over, she saw the other tied-up girl frantically pulling at the rope around her right hand, her eyes screwed up tight and her face pointing as much away from where Katie was standing in front of her as possible. For her part, Katie was wearing what seemed to be a smug expression, poking her tongue out teasingly towards Abbey. "Looks like I'm just scarier than you are!", she added.

“Yeah yeah”, Abbey responded resignedly, padding over to the other girl while shaking her head distractedly. “All right, all right, keep your pants on...”, she said, moving along with Katie to take up a position on either side of the girl. They shared a brief confirming look, and then at Abbey’s count of “one... two... three!”, each of them cut one of the ropes holding the girl’s arms in one snip of their claws, catching her with their other hands before she could fall.

The girl struggled reflexively, pulling away as fiercely as she could from their touch, but she was barely able to rock herself a few inches backwards against their surprisingly firm grip. “Woah, easy girl”, Abbey said, talking almost as she would to a spooked horse; while at the same time leaning down and slicing the ropes from her feet. The bell in the background had stopped ringing the second the rope around her wrists had been cut, but still the girl kept jerking with that one arm instinctively, causing Abbey to have to shift her own grip a little just to keep her from hurting herself.

“You have failed the test of bravery”, Katie started saying, leaning into the enunciation of the words with visible relish, “and now you must do as you have chosen and leave this place, never to-”

The girl was scrambling for the stairs before Katie could even finish, having started moving the second they’d let go of her after making sure she’d regained her footing. She stumbled once on the way up and barely even slowed for a second, the entire time breathing out one great long “nnnnnnnnooooooooope!”

“There’s a whole speech thing I’m supposed to...”, Katie mumbled after her, before yelling out just as she reached the top of the stairs, “please don’t tell people we’re sex werewolves! We’re...”

The girl slammed the door shut behind her, and Katie finished quietly, “...nice ones, honest...”

There were several moments of awkward silence while Katie and Abbey’s heads traced the sounds of the girls hurried footfalls leaving over the floor above them, then the final resolute slam of the front door behind her.

“Well, shit”, Abbey said finally, “what the hell did you do to her? It’s supposed to be a hazing, not a goddamn... terror chamber.”

Katie threw up her hands defensively. “Nothing! Nothing more than what we were already doing, that is. I don’t know, maybe she just has a *normal* reaction to people unexpectedly becoming sex werewolves in front of her?”

“Huh”, Abbey sniffed, pondering the point like it was something she’d genuinely never considered before. “I guess so. But...”, she added, turning around to face Danielle, “...what does that say

about our remaining contestant?”

Danielle flinched as the two of them padded back over, exchanging knowing glances between themselves. Drawing up in front of her, Abbey grabbed Danielle by the chin, softly but insistently pulling her back to face them. “You still haven’t pulled your escape cord, my dear”, she teased. “Are you interested in joining up with our little group then?”

She reached out, nonchalantly lifting her claw to the ropes keeping Danielle restrained. Before she could cut them however, Danielle gasped, “...no...”

Abbey paused, eyebrow raised. “Hm?”

Danielle couldn’t help but look away, her cheeks reddening involuntarily even as she spoke. “Keep me... tied up...”

“Oh shit son!”, Katie exploded from behind Abbey. “We got a live one here!”

Abbey had let Danielle’s head slip from her grasp, the other girl shrinking away as much as possible in embarrassment at her admission. “Fuuuuuck”, Abbey breathed out slowly, her previous bluster lost somewhat to shock. She took a breath and renewed her composure before continuing, in her previous sultry tone. “Okay, I wasn’t sure before, but now I’m pretty sure we have a position for you in our sorority. It might not be what you were expecting however, because the position we have available, well...” Abbey slipped behind Danielle, leaning in to whisper into her ear. “...I’m afraid it’s at the very *lowest* position. You’ll be the fucktoy for the entire sorority; to be used, fucked, even loaned out as we choose.” She leaned back, stepping back around in front of her to finish matter-of-factly, “you’ll have to work your way up from there. Or not, of course, if you happen to... like that setup. And all you’ll have to do to accept is suck our cocks.”

Danielle was blushing furiously, unable to so much as look at the other girls for fear of letting something slip. She kept her eyes trained fixedly on the floor, trying to focus on her breathing in order to drown out the absolute clamor inside her.

Seeing her struggle, Abbey leaned in close to her once again, whispering almost tenderly “come on girl, if you can’t admit your sexual fantasies to a pair of sexual fantasy creatures, where can you?”

There was another long pause, eventually broken as Katie blurted out “oh-my-god-please-say-yes-I’m-so-hard-you-have-no-idea!”

Involuntarily, Danielle found her head rising and turning towards Kaite, not looking her in the face but staring hungrily at her crotch, captivated by her achingly stiff cock. She couldn’t look away, couldn’t do anything but imagine would it would be like to suck it, take it inside her mouth and feel it filling her up, drinking down her cum again and again and again...

Her attention had not gone unnoticed by Abbey. "Ooh, Katie, I think she likes you", she said with a grin. "Why don't you come over here and show her what she'd be missing out on..."

Abbey stepped aside as Katie moved up, swinging her hips to emphasise her delicious curves, until finally she was in front of her, wrapping her arms around Danielle's shoulders to draw her into her embrace. The fur on the wolf-girl's body tickled lightly against the skin of Danielle's chest, but, more importantly, her straining shaft pressed up between them, and already Danielle could feel the slight dripping slickness sliding from it to her.

"Do you like my cock?", she teased. "Normally I'm the subbiest one around - you might have noticed - but for you I think I could make an exception..." She shifted suddenly, grabbing Danielle's chin fiercely with one clawed hand, turning her face towards her so she could fix her with her intense, bestial yellow eyes. "Every day before lectures I would fill your mouth with my cock, then let you swallow my cum. Or maybe I'd just cum on your face instead, so you could have that trophy to wear around all day. And then again at the end of the day, just to make sure you don't go hungry, of course." Her grip tightened, the points of her claws digging into Danielle's flesh to emphasise the force of her words. "Again, and again, and again..."

Danielle was panting; sweating and writhing in her restraints, involuntary shudders running through her each time Katie said "again". She couldn't help it - she was completely overwhelmed, all she could do was picture exactly what Katie was describing for her and just how good that would feel, and whenever she stopped talking the only thing she could focus on was the slick shaft still pressing up against her chest. God, she could smell it even; the thick scent of sex and lust curling all around her, and she wanted to be wrapped in it always. She *needed* it.

Looking up at Katie staring down at her so powerfully, so filled with the promise of animal lust, Danielle finally overcame the last of her reservations. Leaning herself forward slightly, she brought her face up next to Katie's and licked once along the tip of her nose, before falling back into her restraints. It was the only gesture of submission she was capable of - even if she could think to put words around her desires she doubted she'd be able to marshal her mouth enough to speak them.

Fortunately, Katie seemed to get the message. "Good girl", she said softly, stroking her hair gently just as Abbey had done for her not long before. "You're going to enjoy being a nice sextoy pet for the sorority, aren't you?"

Danielle blushed furiously again, but for once didn't look away; continuing to stare obediently into Katie's eyes as a gesture of her continued submission.

Suddenly there was a noise from behind Katie that got both of their attention. Looking over they saw Abbey standing staring at her hand, clearly having tried to click her fingers but the sound

having been muffled by the fur covering her skin, leaving only a soft 'tnk!' as her claws hit each other. "Oh", she said, momentarily derailed by that, before shaking her head and continuing. "Anyway, I've got just the thing!"

She bounded off, disappearing into a dimly-lit corner of the room. There was the sound of drawers opening and loose items being shifted around, over which Abbey said, "what you were saying about her being a toy for the whole sorority reminded me... Ah! Here it is..."

Stepping back into the light, Danielle saw she was now reverently carrying... it looked like an ordinary water bottle, only it was filled with something jet black. It was some sort of liquid, but clearly very thick and viscous, sloshing around sluggishly as she carried it back over to the others. "Remember that maid...girl...thing... that visited us awhile back Katie?"

Katie grinned. "How could I forget?"

"Right, well, she left us this. She said her master...scientist...owner...whatever; she said he said that we should use it when we get a new recruit that seems... compatible." She looked at Danielle, smiled hungrily, then added, "and it looks like we've got a winner right here."

Katie didn't seem so sure, frowning as she asked, "what... is it, exactly?"

"Tell you the truth, I don't rightly know." Abbey shrugged. "But I'll give you a hint - she wasn't carrying it when she arrived, and we provided the bottle, so I think that tells us about all we need to know."

At that Katie seemed to be completely sold on the idea, shifting automatically to the side to let Abbey wave the bottle directly in front of Danielle's face. "What do you say?", Abbey asked teasingly. "Are you ready to be the best sex toy you can be?"

Danielle stared down at it as Abbey undid the cap. It looked shiny, rich and thick, and then after a second the smell of it hit her. It smelled like... nothing, there was no scent to at all that she could make out, but somehow despite that there was a powerful presence to it; something overwhelming and intoxicating that she could feel filling up every part of her head. She felt herself drifting forward slowly - staring deeper and deeper into the inky blackness of the liquid as she...

"No", Katie growled, grabbing the bottle out of Abbey's hand. "She's made her choice, she doesn't get to make another one." She wrapped herself around her from behind, reaching up with her free hand to press firmly against Danielle's cheeks, causing her mouth to fall open obediently. "It's time we start treating you like the slutty little toy you are", she hissed, pressing the bottle fiercely between Danielle's lips and sending the liquid within sliding down her throat.

"Ghk!", was all Danielle could say in response, her eyes wide as she was forced to swallow, Katie's paw-like hand massaging her throat to ensure that she did. Danielle felt utterly weak at

the knees, all she could do was swallow whatever it was Katie was filling her with, and all she could think about were the words Katie was breathing heatedly into her ear.

“Oh god girl, I’m *such* a slut you have no idea, and I’m going to make you *exactly* the same.” She paused for a moment, rubbing her cock unconsciously against Danielle’s back as she became even more aroused from what she was saying. “No, not just like me - even worse. I love sucking cocks, but I never get to get my wolf on properly. But with you...” She lifted the bottle away, letting it dangle for a few seconds in front of Danielle so that she could see it was completely empty before throwing it carelessly aside. “I might love sucking cocks and being used, but honey, you are going to *live* for it.”

Danielle moaned. Her lips felt wet; so thickly coated with the fluid that they felt like they had plumped up to twice their size, and still they were dripping with great streaks of blackness. At the same time she felt the mass of it surging through her, pressing down her throat and into her very core, making her whole body shudder and release uncontrollably.

Katie meanwhile had stepped around in front of her, still holding her tightly but now almost lost herself in a delirious lust. She leaned in as though for a kiss, but instead Katie began licking at her wildly; starting with her lips and pressing relentlessly outwards, spreading the inky liquid across Danielle’s face. “I’m making you into a sexy, slutty, dog-girl toy”, Katie panted between licks. “Can’t you feel it? Can’t you feel how every time I *lick* my *tongue* across your skin, your own muzzle pushes out just a bit more? How this sexy black stuff wraps you up a little bit further?”

She could, Danielle could barely feel anything *but* that; the way her mouth wasn’t her own anymore, it was the muzzle of a dog-girl bitch, perfectly shaped to pleasure any cocks that were put in front of her. Her tongue fell out of her mouth as that lengthened too, becoming long enough to pant freely, but more importantly long enough to lap eagerly at the deliciously wet slit of anyone she was allowed to service. And everywhere, all over her the steady tide of the liquid sliding over her skin, marking her as a toy to be used at will.

Katie had shifted her attentions upwards, licking furiously at Danielle’s ears as they began to change, moving seamlessly across her flesh even as they were wrapped up in the black ink and reshaped. Finally they came to rest at the top of her head, poking through her hair as little black triangles, perked up but floppy, just like those of a dog.

As dramatic as the external changes were, internally Danielle found herself even more overwhelmed. The fluid surged through her, and she could feel it remaking her from the inside, even as her still-dripping lips spread the coating of it slowly down her body. She felt her breasts swell, becoming large enough to be fondled idly for the pleasure of others, and filling up so the pendulous weight of them pulled her forwards slightly, leaving her always ready to fall forwards against a willing master to service.

There was a release, and she whined needfully as she felt her own tail slide out of her, already wagging happily as she drifted back into Katie's continued embrace. "Theeere we go", Katie whispered. "Doesn't that feel good girl? Doesn't it feel good to let it sweep you up and take you over? Oh my, you *are* becoming quite the wonderful slut, aren't you?" This last part was added as she moved to fondle Danielle's enlarged breasts, tracing her claws idly around her nipples in a way that left her writhing in delight.

Suddenly she was falling - without warning the ropes that had been holding her up were gone, and Danielle landed heavily on all fours. From her new position on the ground she watched as her hands changed - first shifting to become almost paws like those of the other girls, and then wonderfully overtaken by the thick black coating that was now sweeping over the last of her body. She felt rather than saw the same changes happen to her feet; flexing her new claws luxuriously against the ground and relishing the sensation of her new rubber-like skin sliding across the smooth surface.

It wasn't until she felt a tug on her nose that she remembered that she had fallen, and if she had been cut down from her restraints there had probably been a reason. Looking up she saw Abbey standing before her, slowly stroking her cock with one hand while she fixed her with Danielle with a powerful, dominant stare. She said nothing to her however, instead turning to Katie and saying, "tell your new bitch she has to suc-"

Danielle launched herself forwards before she could even finish, eagerly sliding her plump lips around Abbey's cock and turning the last part of her sentence into nothing more than an urgent gasp. Danielle worked at pleasuring Abbey like she had been made for it, and the brief thought that now she *had* been only made her more enthusiastic. She felt Abbey's heavy claws land on her head, gripping her tightly and pulling her in even closer, letting her relax forward into the simple bliss of being utterly taken; Abbey's cock filling up her mouth so much it was almost sliding down her throat. She stopped working at pleasuring her - she couldn't, her mouth was so full of cock there was no room for her to work with it - but she didn't need to do anything either. She was being used, fucked enthusiastically by one of her many new masters, and she was happy to serve in exactly the way they wanted to make use of her.

There was another sensation of pressure against her body, this time on her back as Katie moved to support herself against her, positioning her own cock to brush up along Danielle's dripping slit. Leaning forward, Katie whispered directly into Danielle's ear, "I couldn't wait for my turn. But you don't mind taking two of us at once, do you girl?"

Her mouth utterly full, Danielle tried as best she could to indicate her response; whining needfully and raising her tail in the air the better to expose her sex.

Fortunately, Katie seemed to get the message. "Well then", she breathed, sliding herself gloriously inside her, "let's take this new toy for a spin."



Danielle sagged, relaxing into absolute pleasure as she felt herself being filled and used from each end, taken and fucked like the slutty toy that she knew she would love being.

“Fffuuuck she’s good”, Katie gasped, “so perfectly wet and tight and... uhhnnnff...”

“T-tell me about it...”, Abbey answered, panting with exertion and lust. “I could fuck her all... uhhnnn... day...”

Katie shifted herself forward a little, bringing her face up next to Abbey as she hunched forward over Danielle. “Oh god yes please”, she gasped, “please say we can fuck her and then you can fuck me and then she can... uhhnn... just, all day - let’s fuck her all day, please, please tell me we can...”

Abbey grinned, reaching out with one hand to grasp one of Katie’s nipples and pull. The extra stimulation was too much for Katie, and with a juddering moan she came, locking her waist to Danielle’s as she unloaded again and again into her. For Abbey it was the helpless, orgasmic look on Katie’s face that put her over the edge, and with that she closed her own eyes and came, leaning back and enjoying the feeling of Danielle eagerly swallowing all that she could produce.

For a few moments the three of them stood pressed together, Abbey and Katie each quivering occasionally as another fresh climax rippled through them, until finally they were done, the two girls unceremoniously withdrawing from Danielle and letting her drop heavily to the floor. Panting, they stood back to admire her as she shuddered through her own quiet climaxes beneath them. She was jet black all over now apart from her long brown hair, which she had kept, and for the stray splashes of white around her mouth and slit. Soon however her tongue and hands were doing their best to chase those patches up, savouring the feeling of cum against her new body for a moment before pressing it blissfully inside her. As both of them could confirm from direct experience seemed now to be made of some sort of black latex; soft and sleek yet somehow still warm and alive, but overall very much cementing her look as a rubber dog-girl sex toy.

“Very nice”, Katie said, “And yet, I can’t help but feel like she’s missing something.”

Abbey held up a hand. “Hold on, it takes a little while, remember? Just wait for it...”

Danielle’s face suddenly creased into a frown. She felt... something; something urgent, there was something pressing that she needed and suddenly she was masturbating - she hadn’t even thought about it consciously but all of a sudden the need was so overwhelming that she couldn’t *not*. She had to pleasure herself desperately, had to spread her slick folds and press her canine paws deep into her body, she needed she needed she had to she-

She twitched, her hips twitching forward convulsively as she came, her own black cock sliding out of her body in moments and erupting in her urgent grasp, spurting her thick seed against the ground. Surprisingly, that too seemed to be black - Abbey edged back cautiously in case she

was producing yet more of what was used to convert her, but a daring touch from Katie's finger confirmed it seemed to be... inert, if that was the word. It was simply ordinary black liquid rubber - or as ordinary as any room-temperature liquid rubber could be that was being enthusiastically pumped from the cock of a living dog-girl sex toy. Inspecting it on the tip of her finger for a few moments, Katie noticed that it simply slid off of both her skin and fur - apparently, she realised, this new girl could cum everywhere and not leave a stain. Good to know.

It was quite some time before Danielle had wrung herself dry, and even longer until she'd finished licking up the results (causing Katie to happily add "non-toxic" to the list of attributes her cum possessed). Even after that she clearly wanted to go again, but Abbey had insisted that they needed to return upstairs in a more conventional form, in case there were any un-initiated guests still hanging around. Sighing, Katie followed her lead, closing her eyes and with a few moments effort making her animalistic features - and, of course, her cock - meld back seamlessly into her skin, leaving her looking every bit like the normal girl she did to begin with. Danielle however, couldn't seem to make herself follow suit. Part of it was simply that she was still caught up in the lust and heat of her transformation, which Katie assured her was normal, but even after several more minutes of trying she was still resolutely stuck.

Finally, after concerted effort and carefully non-erotic encouragement from the other two girls, she felt her smooth rubber coating shrinking away, her lust dipping back for the time being as her animal nature sunk back to just below the surface of her skin. Her tail withdrew and disappeared, her face slid back to its normal configuration, her hands and feet twitched as her claws retracted and her fingers once again became a little longer and more dexterous. She smiled; admittedly sad to see it all go, but happy that it was something that she had control over at least, so that she could determine when she would-

"Ah", Katie said.

Danielle turned to her, confused by the interjection, and in response she merely pointed downwards with one finger. Looking down, Danielle saw what she had somehow not previously noticed - her thick black cock was still entirely present, melded impossibly into her flesh just above her vagina. Danielle tried again, screwing her eyes shut and focussing herself absolutely to that one goal, but still it remained; spilling out obscenely and unstoppably from her crotch.

Seeing this, Abbey brushed up beside her, whispering teasingly, "awww, is the big bad cock not going away? Well I guess you're just going to have to try going to classes with it still there; pressed up inside your clothes and straining desperately to get out..."

Danielle bit her lip, fighting desperately against how perversely aroused that idea was making her. She felt a slickness beneath her teeth, and swiping her tongue across it she found she was producing more of that black liquid involuntarily; her true nature threatening to break free from her restraint even just at that slightest provocation.

She felt someone take her hand, and looking up imploringly she saw Katie give her an encouraging smile, wrapping her in a toga to match the ones that she and Abbey had just put on before leading her towards the stairs and back up to the rest of the party. "Don't worry girl", she said softly, "let me *properly* introduce you to a whole load of people who will be happy to make sure you get used so much you won't even have time to worry about that..."